

XI

LONDON'S Yearly Jubilee:

PERFORM'D

On *FRIDAY*, OCTOBER XXIX. 1686.

For the Entertainment of the Right Honourable

Sir *JOHN PEAKE*, Knight,

Lord Mayor of the City of *LONDON*.

WITH

A Description of the several *Pageants*, *Speeches*,
and *Songs*, made proper for the Occasion.

All set forth at the proper Costs and Charges of
the Right Worshipful the Company of

M E R C E R S.

Composed by *M. TAUBMAN*.

Londinum Regni firmata Columna.

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To the Right Honourable
Sir John Peake, Kt.
 Lord Mayor of the City of
LONDON.

MY LORD,
 OF all the most worthy and eminent Members
 of this famous City, whose Loyalty and Merits
 have deservedly advanced them to the *Prætorial*
 Chair, you have as just a Title as any of your
 Predecessors, being not only Signal for your
Loyalty, but *Merits*, which have justly preferr'd you in the
 Esteem, both of Court and City. But (what is yet more
 Remarkable) besides Election, Succession, and Approbation,
 the free Choice of the Prince, Succession in your Turn, and
 the Approbation of all worthy Citizens; you have a kind of
 Descent, which makes your Title this year Hereditary,
 your Right Honourable Father, Sir *William Peake* of happy
 Memory, being *Lord Mayor* some years before, whom your
 Lordship succeeds in the same Dignity. That you may
 discharge this great Trust, by the Greatest of Princes
 committed into your hands, with Applause and Honour, is
 the unfeigned Wishes of,

MY LORD,
 Your Lordship's most obedient, and
 Most devoted humble Servant,

Matt. Taubman.

TO THE
Right Worshipful Company
OF
M E R C E R S.

GENTLEMEN,

AS London has the Precedency of all other Cities in England, so have you the Priority of all the Companies of London, being the first that was founded a Society, in the Reign of King Richard the Second. 'Twas then as an Emblem of Antiquity, (having obtain'd the Maidenhead of all Charters and Corporations) you were Endow'd with that honourable Hieroglyphick of Primitive Innocence, the Virgin for your Coat, to whose magnificent State in your Triumphant Chariot, you have this year so highly contributed. Nor is the Book the least Addition to the Luster of this Day, which is read by those who see not the Pageantry; and when all the rest is over, remains a lasting and visible Monument to Posterity. If, after so many Delays it find a favourable Acceptance, is all the Ambition of,

Your most obedient Servant,

M. T.

[1]

LONDON'S Yearly Jubilee.

THE *Triumphant Solemnity* of this illustrious Day, as it is the most magnificent in the Pageantry, so it is the most costly in the Entertainments, carry'd on by the prudent Management, Conduct, and Contrivance, of the most eminent Members of the Company, selected for that purpose. It is an unanimous Assembly of all the Companies and Corporations of the Imperial City to add to the glory of the Triumph, which is often adorn'd with the Presence of the King, Queen, Princes, and principal Ministers of the State, both Domestick and Foreign: In short, it begets the admiration of all Spectators, both by Land and Water, but especially in the stateliness of their Pageants, and sumptuousness of their Entertainments; which that we may describe in order, we will begin with the Morning.

The Order of the Morning Procession.

BY Order, and ancient Custom, to attend his Lordship about Eight a Clock in *Mercers-Hall*, do meet the most Loyal and most Eminent Citizens appointed for that purpose.

I. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, in their Gowns fac'd with Foins, with their Hoods:

II. The Livery, in their Gowns fac'd with Satin, and their Hoods.

B

III. Three-

III. ~~Three~~ ~~core~~ poor men in Gowns and Caps march in the front, each of them employ'd in bearing a Banner.

IV. Fifty Gentlemen-Ushers in Velvet Coats follow next, each of them a Chain of Gold about his Shoulders, and in his right hand a white Staff.

V. A splendid Train of Batchelors invested in Gowns and scarlet Satin Hoods, who in this Company are observed to be most numerous and rich, who also bounteously contribute to the Expence of the day.

VI. The rest of the Batchelors.

VII. Twelve more Gentlemen for bearing Banners and Colours, some in plush Coats, and some in Buff, with Scarfs about their shoulders of the Companies Colours.

VIII. Thirty six Trumpets. The Serjeant Trumpet with a Scarf of his Lordships Colours about his waste, and a Leading-staff in his hand.

IX. Fourteen Drums. The Drum-Major with a Crimson Scarf about his waste, his Leading-staff in his hand, and three Fifes with Banners.

X. Divers Drums and Fifes with Scarfs of the Colours of the Company.

XI. The two City-Marshals on Horseback, and six Servants to attend them with Scarfs and Colours of the Company.

XII. The six Foot-Marshals.

XIII. The Master of Defence with Scarf and Colours of the same, having persons of the same Noble Science to attend him.

XIV. Di-

XIV. Divers other Pensioners invested with red Gowns, white Sleeves, and flat white Caps, each of them carrying a Javelin in one hand, and a Target in the other, wherein is painted the Arms of the first Founder, and Benefactor of the Company.

XV. As an addition to this Solemnity, a considerable number of Gentlemen of the *Artillery-Company* do put themselves in the habit of *Granadiers*, in Buff, with Crimson Velvet-Caps, lined with rich Furs, to march before the *Artillery Regiment*, that day lead by Sir *John Moor*.

The Foot-Marshals rank them out two by two with an Assistant appointed for that purpose, beginning with the Pensioners in Gowns, and in the front of them placeth the Companies Ensigns, four Drums, and one Fife. In the Reer of them fall in the severall other Pensioners in Coats, bearing severall Banners and Standards. After them six Trumpets. After them the Arms of the Right Worshipful the Company of *Mercers*, with six Gentlemen-Ushers; and after them follow the Batchelors, who conclude this Division.

In the Reer of those fall six trumpets; after them, two Gentlemen bearing two Banners, the one of the Cities, the other of the Companies; after them follow two Gentlemen-Ushers, and after them the Foin-Bachelors, who conclude the Division.

In the Reer of them fall others of the City Trumpets. After them, two Gentlemen bearing the Banners of the City and the Lord Mayor. After these follow twelve Gentlemen-Ushers, equipped and appointed as before: and after them, the Court of Assistants puts a period to that Division.

In the Reer of them follow the Serjeant Trumpet, with sixteen other of the Kings Trumpets and Kettle-drums. After them, three other Gentlemen bearing the King's, the Prince's of *Denmark*, and *St. George* his Banner, attended by fourteen Gentlemen-Ushers who are appointed for Pages. And after them, the Master and Wardens, which terminate the first and chiefeft Division.

Being placed in this Order,

They march from the place of Meeting to *Grocers-hall*, till such time as his Lordship, with the Sheriffs, and his Brethren the Aldermen, are mounted.

Which being done, the whole Body march towards *Guild-hall*, where the Lord Mayor elect, with his new Equipage, joyns with the old Lord Mayor and his Retinue, marching in great order and decency through *King-street* and *Cheapside*, down to the *Three-Crane Wharf*, where the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and their Attendants, take Barge: The whole Company of *Mercers* do likewise Embarge, with the rest of the Companies in their respective Barges, whilst the Residue, the Gentlemen-Ussers, Pensioners, &c. stay behind.

His Lordship, the Aldermen, and Right Worshipful the Company of *Mercers*, with some other Companies, landing at *Westminster*, have a Lane made from *Kings-bridge*, from which they pass through *Westminster-hall*, where having taken the accustomed Oaths before the Lords and Barons of the *Exchequer*, they return to their Barges: A Lane being made as before to the Water-side, they go back by Water, attracting all Eyes and Ears with their Ornament and Musick; the stately Barges echoing with Flutes and Trumpets, adorn'd with Streamers, Flags, and Banners of the respective Companies, is not the last addition to the luster of this day. Besides, being saluted by Their Majesties from *White-hall* both going and coming, with several Shots and Salutations from the Pleasure-boats and Barges, who for that purpose are plying all the way upon the River *Thames*.

His Lordship, with the Companies attending him, landing at *Black-Fryers*, are welcom'd ashore with three Volleys by the famous *Artillery-Company*, all adorn'd in their Martial Ornaments, in Buff and shining Head-pieces, many whereof are Massy Silver. From *Black-Fryers* they march before the Lord Mayor and Aldermen from *Cheapside* to *Grocers-Hall*. The Pensioners and Banners being set in order, the Foot-Marshal in the Reer of the *Artillery-Company* leads the way through *Ludgate* into *St. Paul's Church-yard*, where his Lordship is entertain'd with the first Scene, or Pageant.

A Description of the First Pageant.

AN artificial Rock, curiously adorn'd with variety of precious Shells; Corols, and Pearl, representing the Empire of the Ocean; on the top of which sits *Neptune*, exalted upon a Throne of Mother of Pearl, mounted on a Dolphin, in a blue or seagreen Mantle trim'd with silver, with a silver Trident in his hand. Four Tritons attending upon the Throne in blue Vests and purple Mantles (*Neptune's* Trumpeters) with Sea-shells in their mouths, placed at the upper part of the Rock. At the Foot of this Rock are placed two Tritons, and as many Syrens, with long brown Hair loose about their shoulder, combing their heads, and singing to the Dolphins. The Triton's playing upon Shell-Instrument, with waste Cloaths hanging round the Stage of Cerulian green, &c.

Neptune descending from his Throne, waving his Trident in submission to his Lordship's Power, resigneth his Sovereignty in these words.

The first Speech by Neptune.

WAK'd with the sound of your melodious Fleet,
 Who late on Thames your lofty Barge did greet,
 Here Neptune lays his Trident at your feet.
 Soft Syrene Notes the Tritons quell'd before,
 But you have charm'd the Syrens to your Shore;
 The Subjects that attend my watry Throne,
 By Dolphins in a Rocky Chariot drawn;

And

*And through Carnlean Billows cut my way,
 To bear a part in this Triumphant Day.
 This Honour to your State, an Homage due,
 First to Illustrious JAMES, and next to you.
 To him long since I did my Power resign,
 Of Seas of floods, and what e're else was mine.
 His boundless Sovereignty none dare withstand,
 Invincible by Sea as well as Land.
 Who forc'd the lofty Foe to truckle under,
 And makes the Sea-Gods tremble at his Thunder.
 You his Vicegerent in the City-Chair,
 Are next the Object of our Hope and Care.
 To avoid the Storms this yearly Course has try'd,
 Let Clemency and Vertue be your guide;
 Justice your Pilot, arm'd with Innocence,
 This Rock will be your Safeguard and Defence.*

The Second Pageant.

A Stately exalted Pedestal, of the most curious Architecture of Three Orders, elegantly composed, the *Dorick*, the *Ionick*, and the *Corinthian*. Upon the supreme Seat elevated above the uppermost Pedestal, sits *MONARCHY*, in a crimson Robe, and Mantle of Cloth of Gold, lin'd with silver ermin'd Sables. On his head a Crown, and in his hand a Scepter; with his four principal Concomitants, *Principality*, *Nobility*, *Honour*, *Obedience*, and Guards attending at the upper end. In the front *Mars*
and

and *Minerva*, with their Hereditary and Legitimate Offspring, *Victory, Science, Conduct, Industry*

PRINCIPALITT, In a gold Vest, a red Velvet Tunick lin'd with Ermin. On his head a Coronet, with a Plume of white Feathers, bearing on his left arm a Target *Azure*, charg'd with a Plume of white Feathers *Argent*, and in his right hand the Banner of St. George.

NOBILITT, In a close long Vest of silver; over which, a Rope of blue Velvet open before, lind with Ermin, a Ducal Coronet. On his left arm he beareth a Target charg'd with the Arms of the Company, a *Virgin*, representing Vertue, with this Motto, *Nobilitas unica virtus*.

HONOUR, In a green satin Vest with gold Lace; over which, a loose Gown of scarlet Plush, lac'd with silver and gold. On his head the Coronet of a Marquess. On his left arm hangeth a Target *Azure*, holding a Coronet of Stars *OR*, with this Motto, *Honor solius Dei est*. In his right hand a Banner of the Company.

OBEDIENCE, In a sable Mantue lined and faced with Ermin; a white Vail: In her right hand holding a Banner of *Monarchy*, with this Inscription in golden Letters, *Quæ Cesaris Casari*.

MARS, In a Coat of Mail, with a silver Helmet, and Breast-plate of gold; a Spear in one hand, and a Sword in the other.

MINERVA, The Goddess of Arts and Arms, is attir'd in long thick bright curl'd Hair; on her head likewise a silver Helmet with a Plume of red Feathers, a Corslet of Gold about her neck, a blue silk Scarf trim'd with silver, a short Sword by her side: In one hand bearing a Lance; in the other a Banner of the Companies.

VICTORY, A Lady of Princely Presence clad all in Gold; and on her head a Wreath of Laurel. In one hand she beareth a silver Helmet, in the other a Crown of gold.

SCIENCE, In a white Robe, and a blue Mantle seeded with Stars. In the one hand bearing a Book; in the other, a Banner with this Inscription; *Scientia probat.*

CONDUCT, An experienc'd old General in Armour, a Coat of Mail seeded with Stars. In the one hand a golden Truncheon; in the other, a Shield or Target, charg'd with the Peacock's Tail display'd.

INDUSTRY, In a Robe of watchet Silk fring'd with silver, a gold and silver Mantle, and a Garland of Bays; bearing in one hand a Shield *Vers*, charg'd with a Bee-hive and a Swarm *OR*; in the other hand a Banner of the Kings.

His Lordship having by this time advanced near Bow Church, where this Pageant attends his coming; *Mars* having made Obeysance first to *Monarchy*, addresses himself to his Lordship in these words.

The Second Speech spoken by *Mars* and *Minerva*.

Mars. **W**Hen Worthies (such as you) attend the Chair,
The Gods in your Protection claim a share;
We from our Throne descend to act our parts,
The God and Goddess both of Arms and Arts,

Which

Which we to Monarchy resign as due,
 Who has this Year resign'd this Trust to you.
 From MONARCHY, which gives your City Law,
 And Britain's King, who keeps the Gods in awe;
 We are commanded to Relinquish here,
 Both Mars his Scepter,

Minerva

And Minerva's Spear,

To rule in your Ascendent all the Year.

Mars.

Nor can a Storm approach you, whilst you share
 The Sword of Justice, and the Sword of War;
 And with your Loyal Father stem the Tide
 To the same Port, where he in safety rid.

The Third Pageant.

THE third and last Pageant (which for the Magnificence of the Structure, the Elegancy of the Contrivance, and Costliness of the Work, has hardly ever yet been parallel'd) is an Imperial Triumphant Chariot of Roman form, elegantly adorn'd with variety of Paintings, commix'd with richest Metals, beautify'd and embellish'd with several Embellishments of Gold and Silver, illustrated with divers inestimable and various colour'd Jewels of dazling Splendor, adorn'd and replenish'd with several lively Figures bearing the Banners of the King's, the Lord Mayor's, and Companies, with the Arms of the memorable King Richard the Second, the first and principal Founder of this first and most ancient Society. On a lofty Ascent of which, exalted upon an Imperial Throne, sits a majestick Person in

C

great

great state, representing a *VIRGIN*, which is the Arms of the Right Worshipful the Company of *Mercers*, hieroglyphically attir'd in a Robe or Vestment of white Satin, richly adorn'd with precious Stones, fring'd and embroider'd with Gold; and over her shoulders a Mantle of crimson, fring'd and embroider'd with Gold, signifying the graceful blushes of Virginitie. On her head a long dishevell'd Hair of flaxen colour, deck'd with Pearls and precious Gems; on which is a Coronet of gold, beset with Emerolds, Diamonds, Saphyrs, and other precious Jewels of inestimable value. Her Buskins gold, laced with scarlet Ribons, adorn'd with Pearls and other costly Jewels. In one hand she holdeth a Scepter; in the other a Shield, with the Arms of the Right Honourable the Company of *Mercers*.

Above on a golden Canopy sits *FAME*, blowing the Trumpet.

Beneath and round about her sit in regular forms several graceful and proper Figures as Attendants.

In the first descent at her feet are placed *Vigilance*, *Wisdom*, and *Chastity*, properly attir'd.

VIGILANCE, In a yellow silken Robe, over which a French-green silken Mantle fring'd with silver, and seeded with waking Eyes; a Chaplet of Ivy on her head. In her right hand a Bell; in her left, a Banner of the City Arms.

WISDOM, In a crimson silk Robe, and a blue silk Mantle seeded with Stars, a wreath of Bays tip'd with Gold. In her left hand, a Shield charg'd with a Dove and a Serpent; and in her right hand, a Banner with the Arms of Sir *Thomas Gresham*.

CHASTITY, In a blue silk Robe and a silver Mantle, with a silver Quiver full of Arrows; fine curl'd flaxen Hair, with a Wreath of white Lillies. In her right hand bearing a Banner with the Arms of the Right Honourable the

the Lord Mayor; in her left hand a Shield with the Arms of England,

With these are joynd the four Cardinal Virtues as immediate Attendants of the Virgin; *Prudence*, *Justice*, *Fortitude*, *Temperance*.

PRUDENCE, In a scarlet Robe, and a silver Mantle fring'd with gold; a Chaplet of Flowers; a Shield *Vermilion*, charg'd with a Dove *Argent*; bearing a Banner of the City.

JUSTICE, In a crimson Robe, a purple Mantle fring'd with gold and silver. In the right hand bearing a Shield with a Ballance, and in the left a Banner of the Companies.

FORTITUDE, In a blue Robe and a silver Mantle, a golden Corset about her neck, with a Garland of Oaken Leaves; a Shield *Gules*, bearing a Tower *Argent*, and a Banner of Sir Thomas Gresham's.

TEMPERANCE, In a white Robe, green Mantle, a Chaplet of white Lillies and Roses. In one hand bearing a Shield with a golden Cup, in the other a Banner of the Cities.

To which four, on the same Basis or descent answer *Faith*, *Hope*, *Charity*, and *Loyalty*.

FAITH, In a white Robe and purple Mantle fring'd with gold; a Chaplet of Roses; a Shield blue, charg'd with a Book bound *Gules*, bearing a Banner of the Cities.

HOPE, In a blue Robe, a silver Mantle fring'd with Gold, a Chaplet of Roses. She bears in one hand a Shield with a golden Anchor, in the other a Banner of the Lord Mayor's.

CHARITY, In yellow Robes, a Mantle of crimson, a Chaplet of Gold and Roses: Bearing in one hand a Shield *Argent*, with a bleeding Heart *Gules*; and in the other a Banner of the Companies.

LOYALTY, In a crimson Robe, a Mantle of silver fring'd with Gold; upon his head a golden Crown; bearing a Banner of my Lord's Arms.

To these are added the nine Muses; *Clio, Euterpe, Thalia, Melpomene, Polyhymnia, Erato, Terpsicore, Urania, Calliope*, severally and distinctly apparell'd in their proper Habits, according to the ancient and emblematical Description. Besides these, eight Pages of Honour in Cloth of silver, trunk Breeches, silk Hose, Garters, and Roses in their Shooes, with Velvet-crimson Caps and white Feathers, to attend either in the Chariot or on Foot. In the Front or Box of the Chariot sits *Triumph*, as Coachman or Chariotjer, in a scarlet Robe fring'd with silver, with a Mantle of gold, and gold Laurel and Helmet, a Sword, and Banner of the King's. By him are placed the Trumpets and Kettle-drums. He seems to drive the Chariot, which is drawn by nine white *Flanders* Horses, three in a brace, in rich silver Trappings and white Feathers. On each Horse is mounted a person of different Name and Country, properly apparell'd, alluding to the support of the *Kirin* or Myllery of the Company. On the three first Horses are placed *Victory* and *Fame*, *Loyalty* riding the middle Horse as before described. On the second three, *Peace* and *Plenty*, *Europe* riding the middle: And on the last three, *Africa*, *Asia*, and *America*, representing Merchandize, Traffick, and other Dealings, both at home and abroad, appertaining to the Right Worshipful the Company of *Merchants*. On these attend eight persons on foot, besides forty Lictors in *Roman* crimson Habits, with mask'd Faces of silver; on each shoulder a Lyon's head, equipp'd with Swords, Targets, and Banners. Before these, march twenty Servants, bearing the Trophies of the Honourable Company before the Lictors, to clear the way for the Chariot and Cavalcade. In the front of all before these, twenty Savages

or Green Men, with Squibs and Fire-works, to sweep the Streets, and keep off the Crowd; together with an infinite number of Workmen *Wheelwrights* and *Carpenters*, whose business it is to attend the Chariot.

Having view'd this beauteous Object, and sumptuous piece of Triumph, repairs to *Grocers-hall* to Dinner, and the rest of the Companies to their respective Halls; where (after a full Consort of Wind-Musick and Violins have performed their Parts at Dinner, to close the Solemnity with Mirth and Harmony) he is Entertain'd with the following Songs.

A Song sung to the Lord Mayor.

Welcome beatus Pilos to this happy Shore; ni . . .
 Where once your Father rul'd the Helm before;
 In Peace and Justice he maintain'd the Chair,
 And left a President to You his Heir:
 Nor with less Luster shin'd he in his Spear,
 Who bore the Sword of Justice the last Year.

Chorus. Oh London! happy in thy Lordly breed,
 When Loyalty does Loyalty succeed.

II.

So Phœbus once a year his Beams refines,
 And o're the Globe with equal Luster shines;
 So Wealthy Thames is every day supply'd,
 With a fresh Current of the flowing Tide.
 So London did from her own Ashes rise,
 And stretch'd her drooping head above the Skies.

Chorus. So soars the Princely Phenix to her Throne,
 And makes the Race Eternal, tho' but one.

The

The Company's Song.

I.

*Advance the Virgin, lead the Van:
Of all that are in London free,
The Mercer is the foremost Man
That founded a Society.*

*Chor. Of all the Trades that London grace,
We are the first in Time and Place.*

II.

*When Nature in perfection was,
And Virgin-Beauty in her prime;
The Mercer gave the Nymph a gloss,
And made ev'n Beauty more sublime.*

*Chor. In this above our Brethren blest,
The Virgin's since our Coat and Crest.*

III.

*Let others boast of Lyons bold,
The Camel, Leopard, and the Bear;
That Tygers fierce their Arms uphold,
And ravenous Wolves their Scutcheons rear.*

*Chor. To us our Virgin Innocence
Is both Supporter, and Defence.*

IV.

*Then let a Loyal Peal go round,
There's none dare claim Priority;
To Cesar's Health each Glass be crown'd,
Whose Predecessors made us free.*

*Chor. Of all the Trades our London grace,
The first in Dignity and Place.*

A Song

*A Song (In the Habit of a Turk) on the taking of Buda.
To the Tune of, There is one black and fullen hour.*

I.

A *Lai! alai! and wellada!*
That Fate shou'd quench the Sultan Lamp!
Else we shou'd never yield the sway
To the Imperial conquering Camp.
Long time we sigh'd, long time we fought in vain,
A long long Siege we did maintain,
Along long Siege we did maintain,
But there's no Force against Lorrain.

II.

Each stormy night with fresh Alarms,
Our frequent Volleys they withstood;
When sleep oppress'd, we in our Arms
Slumber'd in Wounds, and wak'd in Blood.
Yet tho' in our Defeat the Fates were just,
Let them not think of us the worst;
Let them not think of us the worst,
For being faithful to our Trust.

III.

With fatal Resolution fraught,
We did assault them in their Lines;
Through the proud Camp our Passage fought,
With Lightning undermin'd their Mines.
Their bold Attacks we did repulse in vain,
Whilst brave Bavaria and Lorrain,
Whilst brave Bavaria and Lorrain,
Resolve the Fortresses to regain.

IV.

But these are yet too mean a Prize,
The Flower of all the Turkish Field;
Who our Relief did interprize,
A nobler Sacrifice must yield.
The mighty Vizier first becomes their Spoil,
After his long fatigue and toyl,
After his long fatigue and toyl,
To Face, Discharge, and then Recoyl.

V. Not

Not all the proud insulting Band,
Which our vast Empire dots afford;

Nor all our fury can withstand

The Justice of the Christian Sword.

Who at their feet a Kichim tumble down,

To yield 'em up the fatal Town,

To yield 'em up the fatal Town,

Which was, which was before their own.

V I.

And now the Sultan Battle won,

Each Christian brow with Conquest crown'd;

At one Attack the Storm begun,

And the besieged Turks surround.

Mars enters with his trice Triumphant Train,

Bavaria, Brandenburg, Lorrain,

Bavaria, Brandenburg, Lorrain,

T' oppose the Gods is but in vain.

V I I.

And now they pass the inner Wall,

Buda becomes their glorious Spoil;

Turks, Jews, and Pagans, Vizier, all

Lay in the Flames one Funeral Pile.

Whilst we, alas! the ravish'd Nymph deplore,

They to her Pristine Rights restore,

They to her Pristine Rights restore,

Our Slave two hundred years before.

V I I I.

Now who will pity our sad case,

Unless some pious Whig or Jew?

Who to explode the Christian Race,

Wou'd Heav'n to Mahomet subdue,

From such a Set of good Lord deliver me!

May London's Chair be ever free,

May London's Chair be ever free,

And guard all Christian Monarchy.

FINIS.